

## DECA

### "Selfish"

Visit "[Selfish](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

DECA:

(If you want to take it personal you can take it personal  
do how you feel, but I'm in the zone, and I'm all alone  
and I'm just getting grown, thinking really what's  
wrong)

Like how my folks tried to hide it from me but they was  
splitting  
beside that, all alone is how I was gonna be livin  
gotta be quick to grow, so I'm grinding, on a mission  
and family don't want to help, but they all in my  
business  
and real homies will be that, and fake ones will be  
BITCHES  
they talk behind my back and in my face they blow me  
kisses  
I got alot of shit to say, but they just don't be listening  
why you don't come around me when my diamonds  
don't be glissensing? but FUCK EM  
and I can't be getting caught up with all these women  
yet everytime I hit the club I keep collecting digits  
today I sent my dawg a letter, told him that we miss  
him  
and how it's so fucked up he got to be in this position  
nobody wants to help us, but they judge us cause we  
sipping  
on goose, and taking blunts to the head to release the  
tension  
respect my way of thinking, or one day you gonna be  
wishing  
I never put you to the side and worried about these  
riches

HOOK:

I guess I'm getting selfish, but I can't really help it  
I feel alone and I can't trust nobody but my weapon  
in front of me they smiling, behind me they be  
frowning  
and I just wonder why the fuck they wanna come  
around me  
(x2)

I realize I've been a shallow friend  
I promise that right now I'm better than I ever been  
I close my eyes and pray to God to please forgive my  
sins  
and matter fact, forgive the ones I'm gonna commit  
again  
cause I don't have good friends that help me do good  
things  
we got good dro, hoes, good links  
I'm riding in the whip and fired up while I play this  
thunder  
I get real high and think about down under  
I'm thinking "man aint none of these motherfuckers  
loyal"  
they all impostors, I bring them crabs to a boil  
I'm stating this from all the information that I coiled  
I'm sticking to my word until I'm buried in the soil  
and man it seem like all these hoes aint nothing but  
groupies  
they trying to act like wifey, all they want to do is screw  
me  
forget a verse, I feel like I could write a book, a movie  
I'm going through it, damn right I'm motherfuckin  
moody  
I'm feeling like ya boy Faheim I'm going through a lot  
the jack boys plot and police wanna see me locked  
and even when the better days come, this will never  
stop  
so if you plan to come around, I think you better not, I  
know...

HOOK:

I guess I'm getting selfish, but I can't really help it  
I feel alone and I can't trust nobody but my weapon  
in front of me they smiling, behind me they be  
frowning  
and I just wonder why the fuck they wanna come  
around me  
(x2)

Visit [DECA](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.